#14 MARVEL

OLD MAN LOGAN™

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After surviving a future known as the Wastelands where everything good in the world was destroyed, Old Man Logan awoke in the present, determined to prevent the death of his wife and children. Even after accepting that the past he remembers is not real, he is still haunted by his lost family.

Logan tries to be a lone agent, but isolating himself is not always possible.

In his past, Logan was a mentor to the young mutant, Jubilee. In the Wastelands, he was responsible for Jubilee's death. In the present, though, Jubilee is thriving. She lives in Brooklyn, has a young son named Shogo, and is currently a vampire.

OLD MAN LOGAN
MONSTER WAR: PART I

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X-HAVEN.

...YOU'RE BLOCKING MY SUN, RUST BUCKET.

TRYING TO GET A TAN. AT LEAST AS MUCH OF A TAN AS I CAN GET IN THIS WEIRD LIMBO LIGHT.

I AM SO VERY SORRY, LOGAN. YOU KNOW I HATE TO BOTHER YOU, BUT--WELL, I AM AFRAID IN MY RECENT SCANS I DETECTED A **NOTABLE MUTANT** HAS GONE MISSING.

YEAH? SO GO TELL STORM OR ONE OF THE OTHER X-NERDS. I'M OFF-DUTY.

AHEM--YES, NORMALLY I WOULD. BUT YOU SEE, I THOUGHT IN THIS CASE YOU WOULD LIKE TO KNOW. YOU SEE, LOGAN...

...IT IS **JUBILEE** WHO IS MISSING.

BROOKLYN.

FIRECRACKER?

SNFF

SNFF

CLANK

CREAK

MAMA AIN'T HERE, SHOGO, BUT I'M GONNA FIND HER, OKAY?

OH DEAR, AN INFANT.

VERY PERCEPTIVE, TAIL-PIPE.

HERE.

WHY ARE YOU GIVING ME THE HUMAN INFANT?

HIS NAME IS *SHOGO*, AND YOU GOTTA BABYSIT WHILE I FIND JUBILEE.

BABYSIT?! I AM NOT PROGRAMMED FOR SUCH ACTIVITIES.

IMPROVISE.

NOW ZAP ME TO WHEREVER JUBILEE WAS LAST.

*HER LAST RECORDED LOCATION WAS IN **ROMANIA**.*

MAYBE IT WOULD BE BEST FOR ME TO BRING SHOGO TO X-HAVEN WHERE THE X-MEN CAN BABYSIT, AND THEN I'LL ACCOMPANY YOU, LOGAN?

BUH.

NO DEAL. I'M GOING SOLO. SO HURRY UP AND TELEPORT ME ALREADY OR I'LL HAVE YOU MELTED DOWN AND TURNED INTO A NEW MOTORCYCLE.

VERY WELL...THERE IS NO NEED FOR SUCH THREATS, LOGAN!

HUMPH!

MOTORCYCLE.

SHRACK

ROMANIA. WHAT THE HELL WAS JUBILEE DOING IN ROMANIA?

I SEARCH FOR A CONNECTION, AND I KNOW THERE'S ONE, I JUST CAN'T QUITE GRASP IT.

SNIKT

TRUTH IS, CAN'T QUITE THINK STRAIGHT AT ALL. THE SECOND I GOT HERE I FELT OFF. SOMETHING'S MESSING WITH MY SENSES.

THIS PLACE *AIN'T RIGHT.*

BLOOD.

NOT JUBILEE'S...

...AIN'T EVEN *HUMAN.*

KRIKT

GRRRK!

RAAARRRGHH!

GRRRR...

SNIKT

GAAADAHHH!!!

THE HELL DID YOU DO THAT FOR?!

RAAAARGHH!!!

SLASH

SKREEEE!!!

SKREEEE!!!

GET OFF!!!

HIT-MONKEY, THROW ME A WOODEN STAKE!

UNGH!

WHOA! STOP! TIME-OUT!

GRRRR

WHOA! HOWLING COMMANDOS, HOLD! COME ON OUT, GUYS, IT'S JUST THAT OLD WOLVERINE GUY.

ONLY REASON YOU ALL AIN'T DISMEMBERED ALREADY IS THOSE S.H.I.E.L.D. UNIFORMS YOU'RE STUFFED INTO. SO START TALKING, FURBALL, OR I START SLICING.

AND KEEP THAT DAMN MONKEY AWAY FROM ME.

SKREEE!

I'M WARWOLF. WE ARE ***THE HOWLING COMMANDOS.*** WE'RE PART OF ***S.H.I.E.L.D.'S*** ELITE PARANORMAL DIVISION, ***S.T.A.K.E.***

YOU GOTTA BE #*@$ING ME.

ABOUT WHICH PART EXSSSSACTLY?

EASY, MANPHIBIAN. LOOK, WE CAME HERE SEARCHING FOR ONE OF OUR TEAMMATES, ***VAMPIRE BY NIGHT.*** SHE WENT MISSING THREE DAYS AGO AND WE TRACKED HER HERE. THAT'S WHEN WE ENCOUNTERED THE HOSTILES.

WE THOUGHT YOU WERE ONE OF THEM. SORRY!

SO, WHERE ARE THE OTHER X-MEN?

YEAH, THE, *UH,* ***YOUNG*** ONES?

THEY AIN'T COMING. YOU GOT ***A PROBLEM*** WITH THAT?

UH... NO, SIR.

GOOD. NOW THEN, WHO THE HELL ARE THESE ***HOSTILES*** YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT?

WELL, IT SEEMS WE'RE AT ***WAR.***

WAR? WAR WITH ***WHO?***

WITH HIM...WITH *DRACULA.*

SKREEEE!

AND ALL HIS VAMPIRES.

LOTS AND LOTS OF VAMPIRES.

WE'VE BEEN DOING RECON FOR THE LAST DAY AND A HALF.

ALL SORTS OF VAMPS ARE SHOWING UP. THIS PLACE IS LIKE A MAGNET FOR THEM. DRACULA MUST BE CALLING THEM ALL *HOME.*

YOU SSSSTILL HAVE NOT TOLD LISSSSSS, OLD WOLVERINE....WHY ARE *YOU* HERE?

MY--MY FRIEND IS A VAMPIRE. *JUBILEE.* SHE MUST BE UNDER HIS CONTROL, TOO. SHE'S BEEN ABLE TO FIGHT IT IN THE PAST, BUT SOMETHING MUST BE DIFFERENT THIS TIME.

JUBILEE?! SHE IS--

--SO COOL!

YOU TWO ALWAYS FINISH EACH OTHER'S SENTENCES?

NO.

NOT REALLY.

OKAY, ENOUGH CHITCHAT. LET'S GO GET OUR FRIENDS BACK FROM THAT OLD @!$&#.

YOU WANT TO JUST GO AFTER DRACULA *HEAD-ON?!* ARE YOU NUTS?!

NO. *YOU ALL* ARE GOING TO TAKE HIM HEAD-ON. I'M GOING TO SNEAK IN THE BACK DOOR AND DO THE *REAL* WORK.

UNLESS ANY OF YOU'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA? BUT CONSIDERING YOU'VE ALL BEEN DOING NOTHING BUT *LURKING IN THE WOODS* FOR A DAY AND A HALF, I'M GUESSING YOU DON'T.

UH, I THOUGHT *I* WAS IN CHARGE?

THOUGHT WRONG. AND ONE MORE THING...

SNIKT

...NEXT ONE OF YOU FREAKS CALLS ME "OLD WOLVERINE" LOSES AN ARM.

DO YOU SMELL THAT?

WHAT?

I DON'T KNOW...LIKE... *SEAWEED?*

UNGH!

HOW RUDE.

JANUSZ?!

SPTOOOO!

ARRRRRGHHH!!!

BLAH! NOT EASSSSY CLIMBING WITH A *MOUTH FULL OF HOLY WATER.*

SKREEEEEE!

ROOOAARRGG!

AHHH!

I HOPE OLD WOLVERINE'S PLAN WORKS. THERE ARE A LOT OF DAMN VAMPIRES UP HERE!

SHHHH! HE'LL *HEAR YOU!*

FWOOSH

TEEN ABOMINATION! GLYPH! BE QUIET AND *START FIGHTING!!* REMEMBER, AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE THIS IS A *NON-LETHAL* OPERATION!

MOST OF THESE VAMPIRES ARE *INNOCENTS.* THEY'RE JUST *UNDER DRACULA'S CONTROL* LIKE VAMPIRE BY NIGHT.

UM, WARWOLF, I *UH,* DON'T THINK HIT-MONKEY UNDERSTOOD THE WHOLE "NON-LETHAL" THING.

SKREEEE!

SHWIP

UNGH!

KILL THEM. THEY ARE NOTHING.

KILL US?! WE CAME TO *SAVE* YOU, VAMPIRE BY NIGHT!

CHANK

SNIKT

JUBILEE?

LOGAN?! PLEASE, YOU HAVE TO HELP ME!

I GOT YOU, KID. WHATEVER'S GOING ON, IT'S GONNA BE OKAY. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.

SNAKT

HERE TO SAVE ME. SO NOBLE. JUST LIKE *YOU SAID*, MASTER.

DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU COULD SURPRISE *ME*, LITTLE CANADIAN?

ARRGGH!

NEXT: OLD MAN LOGAN vs DRACULA: DAWN OF JUSTICE!

NEXT:

ZONE